Het one thing—one—in my soul's fall seepe, Hither I m'ssed or itself missed me— And I want and find you, Evelyn Hope! What is the issue ! let ue see! I loved yon, Evelyn, all the while:

My heart seemed full as it could hold—

There was place and to spare for the frank young
And the red young mouth and the hair's young So, hush! I will give you this leaf to keep se, I shut it iuside the rweet cold han There, that is our secret! go to sleep; You will wake, and remember, and undersland.

Any comment on this would be impertinent: MY STAR.
All that I know
Of a certain star. Is, it can throw
(Like the angel spar)
Nova dart of red. Now a dart of rec.

Now a dart of blue,
Till my friends have said
They would fain see, too,
by star that darties the red and the blue! Then it stops like a circ—like a flower, hange furled;
They must solace themselves with the Saturn above
What matter to me if their star is a world?

Eine has opened its soul to me; therefore I love it. Here is large meaning in few words: MEMORABILIA.

Ah, did you ence see Stelley plain,
And did be stop and speak to you?
And did you speak to him again?
How strange it seems, and new! But you were living before that, And you are living after,
And the memory I started at—
My starting moves your laughter I proseed a moor with a name of its own
And a use in the world no deubt,
Ye' a band's-breadth of it shines alone
'Mid the blank muses round about— For there I picked up on the heather And there I put inside my breast

A molted feather, an eagle-feather Well, I for et the rest. The following moan of the heart broken speaks

IN A VEAR Never any more
While I live,
Need I hope to see his face
As before.
Once his love grown chill, Mine may strive Bitterly we reembrace, Sin, le still. Was it something said, Something done, Vexed him? was it touch of hand, Turn of head? Strange! that very way
Love begun.
I as little understand Love's decay. When I sewed or drew,

I recall How he looked as if I case, Sweetly too If I spoke a word, Up his cheek the color sprang, Then he heard.

Satting by my side,
At my feet,
So be breathed the siz I breathed.
Satisfied! I, too, at love's brim
Teached the sweet:
I would die if death bequeathed weet to bim

Soeak I love thee best !" "Let the leve my own foretell,-" "Clesp my heart on thine Now ut blamed, Since upon thy soul as well Hargetn mine!"

Was it wrong to own, Being trut ? Why should all the giving prove I had weslt and care. Beauty, youth— Size my lover gave me love,

That was all I meant, — To be just,
And the passion I had raised
To content
Since he chose to change Gold for dust,
If I gave bim what he praised
Was it strange? Would be loved me yet

I gave these

On and on,
While I found some way undreamed
— Paic my debt!
Gave more life and more, Till a | gone, H- should smile " She never seemed Mine before.

"West-she felt the while, Must I think? Love a so different with us men, He arould a mile.

Can I we touch these burbles then But they break ? Dear, the pang is brief. Hove thy pleasure. Hew perplext

Well, this cold elay eled Was man's board.
Crumb e it—and what comes next?
Is it God?

What a loving tribute is here frem a poet's

POPULARITY. STAND still, true poet that you are, I know you; let me try and draw you. Some night you'll fail us. When afar You lier, remember one man asw you, Knew you, and named a star. My star, God's glow worm! Why extend That leving he Ye licks you safe from end to end
Of this dark world, unless He needs you—
Just saves your light to spend? His chrebed Hand shall unclose at last,

I know, and let out all the beauty.

My poet holds the future fast,
Accepts the coming sacs' duty,
Their present for this past. That day, the earth's feest master's brow Shall clear to God the chalice raising; "Others give best at iret, but Thou Forever set'st our table praising. Mear time, lil craw you as you stand,

With few er none to watch and wen
I'll say a fisher (on the sand
By Tyre the O d) his ocean-plunder,
A tetful, brought to land. Who are not heard how Tyrian shelle Included the blue, that dye of dyes Mer of one crop worked mire es,
And colored like Aslarie's eyes
Raw silk the unchant sells?

And each history

And each bestader of them all Coule or delect, and quote tradition; How cap the of blue sublaned some pail. To get which, pricked a single ambition; Worth see, for cown and bail. Yet there is the dys—in that rough mesh,

The sea has only just o'er-whi pered! Live what w, he lip's-beard dripping fresh, As it they still he cater's hisp beard. Through fown the rock-weeds turesh.

Errough to sun ish Shounen Sen he all gafor one codes nonse. That when all scheep he took the throne In that abyes of blue, the Spouse Might s - ar his presence shope Most like the conter-spike or gold

What tire, with accors manifold, The box greatinging to ber groces, Dranken and overbold. Mere conche! not fit for warp or woof! Til at comes—comes to pound and squeeze
Anc clarity—these to a cof
The inpur discret by degrees,
While he world stands aloof.

And there's the extract flowed and fine, And pri ed, and salable at least!

And Hobbs, Nobbs, Stokes and Nokes combin

le point the future from the past, Put bine into their tine.

Bobes biots b) e-straight he turtie eate Nonhe prints him - claret crowns his cup.
Nohe out are States in state tosts
Both garge Who fiches the marsa up?
What porriege had John Keats?

The mysticism of passion is a favorite theme with our poet. Here is a touch of it:

TWO IN THE CAMPAGNA. I wonder de you seel to day As I have felt since, hand in hand, We sat down on the grass, to stray In spirit better through the land, This mern of Rome and May! For me, I teuched a thought, I know,
Has tantalized me many times,
(Lake tarns of thread the spiders throw
Mocking across our path) for rhymes
To catch at and let go. Help me to hold it: first it left
The yellowing fennel, run to seed
There, branching from the brickwork's eleft,
Some eld tomb's ruin: yander weed
Took up the floating weft, Where one small orange cup amassed
Five beetles—bind and green they grope
Among the honey meal—and last
Everywhere on the grassy slope
I traced it. Held it fast! The champaign with its endices fice of of feathery grasses everywhere! Silence and passion, joy and peace, An everlasting wash of ar-Reme's ghost since her decease. Such life there, through such lengths of hours, Such miracles performed in play, Such primal naked forms of flowers, Such letting Nature have her way While Heaven looks from its towers. How say you? Let us, O my dove, Let us be unashamed of soul, As earth lies bare to heaven above. I would that you were all to me, You that are just so much, no u Nor yours, nor mine—nor slave, nor free! Where does the fault lie? what the core Of the wound, since wound must be? I would I could adopt your will,
See with your eyes, and set my heart
Beating by yours, and drink my fill
At your soul's springs—your part, my part
In fife, for good and ill.

No. I yearn upward—toneh you close,
Then stand a way. I kiss your cheek,
Catch your soul's warmth—I plack the rose
And love it merethan tongue can speak— Then the good minute goes. Already how am I so far
Out of that minute ! Must I go
Still like the thietle ball, no bar,
Onward, whenever light winds blow,
Fixed by no friendly star! Just when I seemed about to learn

The old tries! Only I discern-Infinite passion and the pain Of finite hearts that yearn. The volume concludes with an address to the poet-wife of the poet, from which we take a large

extract: ONE WORD MORE. There they are, my fity men and women, Neming me the fifty poems finished! Take them, Love, the book and me together. Where the heart lies, let the brain lie also. Made and wrote them in a certain volume
Dinted with the silver-pointed pencil,
Eise he only used to draw Madounss;
These, the world might view—but One, the volume.
Who that one? you ask. Your heart instructs you.
Did she live and leve it all her lifetime?
Did she drow his lady of the somets. Did she drop, his lady of the sonnets, Die, and let it drop beside her pillow, Where it lay in place of Rafael's glory; Rafael's sheek so duteous and so loving-Cheek, the world was wont to hail a painter's Bafael's cheek, her love had turned a poet's! Hafael's cheek, her love had turned a poet.

You and I would rather read that volume
(Taken to his beating bosom by it),
Lean and list the bosom beats of Rafael;
Would we not? than wonder at MaconnaeHer, San Sisto names, and Her, Foligno,
Her, that visits Florence in a vision,
Her, that's left with filles in the Louvre—
Seen by us and all the world in circle. Guido Reu, like his own cysh apple,
Guarded leng the treasure-book and loved it.
Guido Reu dying, all Bologus
Cried, and the world with it, "Ours—the treasure?"
Suddenly, as rare things will, it vanished. You and I wil never read that volume. Dante once prepared to paint an angel:
Whem to please? You whisper "Beatrice."
While he mused and traced it and retraced it,
Peradventure with a pen corroded
Sull by drops of that hot ink he disped for,
When, his left hand? the hair of the wicked,
Back he held the how and rushed a stigm. Still by drope the left hand i' the hair o' the wicked, Back he held the brow and pricked its stigms, Bit into the live man's flesh for parchment, Leored him, laughed to see the writing rankle, Let the wretch go festering thro' Florence)— Dante, who loved well because he hated, Hated wickedness that binders loving, Dante standing, studying his angel— In there broke the folk of his Inferno. Such he gave his daily, dreadful fice to)
Entered and would seize, forsooth, the poot.
Sys he poet, "Then I stopped my painting."
You and I would rather see that angel, Painted by the tenderness of Dante, Would we not! than read a fresh Inferno. You and I will never see that picture,
While he mused on love and Bearrise,
While he softened e'er his outlined angel,
In they broke, those "people of importance;
We and Bice bear the loss forever. What of Rafael's connets, Dante's picture? What of Rafael's sonnets, Dante's picture?
This: No artist lives and loves that longs not
Once, and only once, and for One only,
(Ah, the prize!) to find his love a language
Fit and fair and simple and sufficient—
Using nature that 's an art to others,
Not, this one time, art that 's turned his nature.
Ay, of all the artists living, loving.
None but would forego his proper dowry—
Does he paint? he fain would write a poem—
Does he write? he fain would paint a picture,
Put to proof art alien to the artist's. Put to proof art alien to the artist's, Once, and only once, and for One only, So to be the man and leave the artist, Save the man's joy, miss the artist's sorrow.

Make you music that should all-express me;
So it seems: I stand on my attainment.
This of verse alone, one life allows me; Verse and nothing e se have I to give you.

Other hights in other lives, God willing—
All the gifts from all the hights, your own, Love! Yet a semblance of resource avails us-Shade so finely touched, love a sense must seize it.

Take these lines, look lovingly and nearly,
Lines I write the first time and the last time.

He who works in freeco, steals a hair-brush,
Carbs the liberal hand, subservient proudly,
Cramps his spirit croads its all in little,
Masses a strange art of an art familiar,
Fills his lacy's missal marge with flowerets.

He who blows thro' bronze may breathe thro' silver, Fully serenade a slumbrous princess. He who writes, may write for once, as I do. Love, you saw me gather men and women, Live or dead or fashioned by my fancy, Enter each and all, and use their service, Speak from every mouth—the speech a poem. Hardly shall I tell my joys and sorrows, Hopes and fears, belief and disbelieving: I am mine and yours—the rest be all men's, Carshook, Cleon, Norbert and the fifty. Let me speak this once in my true person, Not as Lippo. Roland or Andrea.

Though the fruit of speech be just this sentencePray you, look on these my men and women,
I are and keep my fifty posms finished;
Where my heart lies, let my brain lie also!
Poor the speech; be how I speak, for all things. Not but that you know me. Lo, the moon's self! Here in London, youder late in Florence, Still we find her face, the thrice-transfigured. Still we find her face, the thrice-transfigured.
Curving on a sky imbrued with color,
Drifted over Fissale by twilight,
Came she, our new crescent of a hair s breadth.
Full she fine et it, lamping Samminia'e,
Rounder twirt the cypresses and rounder,
Perfect till the rightingales applanded.
Now, a piece of her old self, impovershed,
Hard to greet, she traverses the houseroods,
Hurries with anhandsome, thrift of silver,
Goes disputitedly,—glad to finish.
What there's nether, in the moon note worth? What, there's nothing in the moon note worthy ! Nay—fer if that moon could love a morta Use, to charm him (so to fit a fancy) All her magic ('tis the old a west mythos) She would turn a new side to her mortal, Side paseen of herdsman, huntsman, steersman-Blank to Zorcas'er on his terrace, Damb to Homer, damb to Kests-him, even ! Think the wooder of the moonstruck mortal— When the turns round, comes again in heaven,

I shall never, in the years remaining,

Opens out anew for worse or better?
Proves she like some porsent of an ice berg
Swimming full upon the ship it founders,
Hungry with huge teeth of splintered crystals?
Proves she as the paved-work of a sapphire
Seen by Moses when he climbed the mountain?
Moses, Aaron, Nadab and Abihu
Climbed and saw the very God, the Highest,
Stand upon the paved-work of a sapphire.
Like the bodied heaven in his cleamess
Shone the stone, the sapphire of that paved-work,
When they are asen? None known conservations. What were seen? None knows, none ever shall know.
Only this is sure—the sight were other.
Not the meon's same side, born late in Florence,
Dying now impoverished here in London.
God be thanked, the meanuer of his creatures
Boasts two soul sides, one to face the world with,
One to show a woman when he loves her.

This I say of me, but think of you, Love This to you -- yourself my moon of poets!

Ah, but that's the world's side—there's the wonder Ah, but that's the world's side—there's the wonder— Thus they see you, praise you, think they know you. There, in turn I stand with them and praise you, Out of my own self, I dare to phrase it. But the best is when I glide from out them. Erose a step or two of dubious twilight, Come out on the other side, the novel Silent silver lights and darks undreamed of. Where I hush and bless myself with silence. Oh their Rafael of the dear Madonus.

Oh, their Rafael of the dear Madonnas,
Oh, their Dante of the dreaf Inferno,
Wrote one song—and in my brain I sing it.
Drew one angel—borne, see, on my bosom! Are you now tempted, dear reader, to think "the gods have not made you poetical," because you vainly endeavor to admire our offerings of gold, jewels, and precious stones from this shining treasare-house-remember that we demanded in the outset no instant enthusiasm for the unique poet, You may be persuaded that such a bold, vigorous, original thinker will reward your study, and as a first step, that is a great point gained. No one can come in contact with such a rich, vital nature without a sense of refreshment. But this is a guerdon granted only to earnest and loving devo. tion. Browning is truly vocal to the soul of humanity, but one must be imbued with the spirit of the poet before he can taste the subtle melodies of his song.

POSTAL REFORM. By PLINY MILES. Svo., pp. 112. Stringer & Townsend. Mr. Miles has made a specialty of the study of postal arrangements. In this work he presents a succinct view of the results of his investigations. with the programme of an improved postal system for the United States. The model Post-Office, in his opinion, is the London Post Office. In its essential features, it can be introduced into this country, without any serious inconvenience. His arguments on this point are foreibly stated, and challenge the earnest consideration both of our legislators and people. But the alleged increase of expense is an objection to an increase of postal facilities. Mr. Miles summarily disposes of this objection by showing the consequences of the franking privilege, which he would have cut up by the roots. His remarks on this point are explicit, and cannot easily be set aside.

the roots. His remarks on this point are explicit, and cannot easily be set aside.

The pay and mileage of members of Congress, the support of the Army and Navy, the sataries of Government efficers, clerk hire at the seat of government, the printing of public documents, and other items of public expenditure, are defrayed from the national treasury; but the transportation through the mails of reports of Departments by hundreds of thousands, letters and speeches of members of Congress, hundreds of busbes of grain and seeds from the Patent-Office, and all the voluminous correspondence of every branch of the Government, fall as a dead weight on the Post-Office; on the correspondence of the country. It may be said that Congress makes an annual appropriation to defray the expense of franked matter that is sent through the mails. Granted, and this is the strongest and most conclusive argument that can be advanced to show that all Government and franked matter should be paid for in the same way, by an appropriation from the treasury. The fact that there is an annual appropriation for this purpose is a direct admission that the Government is indebted to the Post-Office for the franked letters and documents; but unfortuna ely for the justice of the case, only a little over a fount of the debt is thus canceled. If there is any one subject connected with national affairs on which the public mind may be said to be unanimous, it is that in the system of "franking," as at present carried on, there is a gross and palpable injustice to all who me and pay for the postal service. Eight in the face of, and because of this injustice, millions of inhabitants in our large cities are dealed postal privile, estitut, for more than one hundred years, have been enjoyed by the subjects of the oldest and most despotic memarchies of Europe. As a circet consequence, too, of this, every cit zen of the country is obliged to pay higher rates of postage than he otherwise would, our mails are slower, less frequent and less punctual, and on our Wes risge of a letter. Though there is a complete consciousness of the injustice of taxing those who use the mails with the expense of the franked matter, few probably know or appreciate its extent or magnitude. Fortunately we are not left to conjecture or uncertainty, but have positive data to go upon.

An official statement from the Postmaster of Washington City to the Chairman of the Committee of Part

ington City to the Chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Pest Roads in the House of Representa-tives, gave this result: The amount of postage out-wardly from this office on franked matter at prepaid rates for one month in 1854, was \$122,407, and for one year, \$1,468,884. This amount did not include the postage on free newspapers, and which, from the weight (1,332,024 lbs. in a year) could not be less than \$100,000. Here we have over a million and a half as the equitable amount of postage on the free matter that leaves Washington in a year, beside all that ar-vives there and all that is sent through the mails in that leaves Washington in a year, beside all that arrives there, and all that is sent through the mails in other directions. The Post-Office Committee estimated the postage on franked matter, at the usual rates, at \$2,500,000 e year. That may be accepted as a fair estimate, though unquestionably considerable less than the setual sum. The late Postmaster General estimated the amount passing through the Washington Post-Office in two years—from July 1, 1849, to July 1, 1851—at \$4,240,820, or \$2,120,410 s year.

The manner in which Mr. Miles would remedy

the evil has many cogent reasons in its favor, and certainly would be a great improvement on the present system of abuses.

Here is a plan that has long been successfully prac-Here is a plan that has long been successfully pra-ticed in other countries, and that has equity, economy, and order to recommend it. By its adoption, any amount of mail matter can go to and from Washing-ton through the Post-Office, and yet go "free" of all experse to sender and receiver. It saves all the time and toil now spent by Sensiors, Representatives, and Government officials in the more than us less labor of Government officials in the more than us-less labor of franking. Beyond and above all tais, it will mete out equal and exact justice to all who use the mails, and at the same time contribute the means for putting our Post-Office Department on a footing that will be com-mensurate with the demands and requirements of the country, and make it equal to the poetal systems of the nost favored nations.

Have Government envelopes of various sizes, and also sheets of paper that contain forms of official let-

also sheets of paper that contain forms of official let-ters, printed with the names of the various offices and ters, printed with the names of the various offices and Departments of Government on the outside, so that when the letter or envelop is folded and ready to receive the superscription, there will be on the left hand upper corner of the face of the letter, in bold type, the name of the branch of Government from which it emanated—as "State Department," "War Department," "Navy Department," "Treasury," "Interior," "Navy Department," "Treasury," "Interior, "House of Rep.," "Senate," etc. Then have it a felony or make emeanor, with a heavy penalty, for these to be used by any but those who are entitled to use them and moreover, have it a fixed rule that use them; and, moreover, have it a fixed rule that mone of these are to go free through the mains except such as are mailed at the City Poet Office in Washington, and by an officer or messenger of the Department from which they come. Then all that are dropped claufrom which they come. Then all that are dropped clandestinely into the Post-Office will be stopped, or charged with postage, the same as other letters. And have every document rated and charged—at prepaid rates—in the City Post-Office, and an account kept with each Department and branch of the Government, and an appropriation made annually from the Treasury to neet it. Require every book, paper, pampoist and printed sheet to be done up in a wrapper open at the ends, or charge letter postage, so that the Government and Government officials shall have no "privilege" in this respect that is not enjoyee by the citizen. Books, speeches and public documents would go with all facility, safety and convenience; but bundles of clothing for the laundary, rolls of tobacco, samples of machinery, fire-grass, and various other heterogeneous articles. fire-arms, and various other heterogenesus articles, would not load the mails under Government 'franks.'

If there is any scandalous insinuation convayed in

future will be done away with by adopting the plan preposed. Let every letter and peakes the to maited at any Post-Office in the United States, and addressed to a Department or official person at the sext of government, so to its destination and so rated and charged at the thir Post-Office in Washing on, and at prepaid rates. Have this pain adopted—or any other that will accomplish the purpose better—and the tabor, the waste of time of Government officers, the use and abuse of "franking," are among the things that were, and along with them the irrubus that no s weight down out postal system. We should then no longer pay members of Congress and hears of Departments eight celluis a ray or eight thousand a year, to perform the needs are any or eight thousand a year, to perform the needs are as a printing press can execute in a fiftieth part of the time, and at a houd-edth part of the expense.

The leading principle for which Mr. Miles con-

The leading principle for which Mr. Miles contends is cheap postage and at uniform rates. On this point his statement of facts is conclusive.

this point his statement of facts is conclusive.

The amount of business done in collecting and delivering letters by private persons in the City of Newfork. The two that do the largest business have given me the following facts and statis ice of their operations. One employs 45 letter-carriers has over 2500 receiving-boxes where letters can be deposited invarious parts of the city, and collects at delivers or deposits in the City Post-Office for the mails four of deposits in the City Post-Office for the mails four or deposits in the City Post-Office for the mails four an election I think—there were passed through his heads, he tells me, in collecting and delivering, 164000 letters. This was the largest day's work be ever did. Another party tells me he employs 25 an election I think—there we're passed through his heads, he tells me, in collecting and delivering, 164000 letters. This was the largest day's work to ever die. Another party tells me he employs 25 letter-carriers, rents 350 beken in his private (suc) Post-Office at \$4 each, and collects and delivers an average of \$0,000 letters a day. There are three or four other private Pest Offices—per appe more—in the city, where boxes are rented and letters received handed out to the persons addressed, or deposited in the city Post Office. The box rent received to these private Post Offices mounts to \$4,000 or \$5,000 a year. Now if we take this information as correct—and there is no reason to suppose it much over stated—we shall have in two establishmens at least 20,000 letters a day. With the private Post-Office beside where buxes are rented and letters handed out the number of letters collected and delivers dor deposited in the City Post-Office in New-York (by private parties) es not be less, all together, than 25,000 daily. This could make \$1,25,000 letters in a year, which, at two coulds a letter, amounts to no less than \$182,500. Those letters that are received by some of these private parties for lectivery into the City Post-Office are only charged one cent, but when we look at the extra charge for box rent—44 a year each beside the regular charge on the letter—we cannot think that these persons with their little a mics of private letter carriers, receive less than \$180,000 a year for their pastal services. Where is the wiscom, it may be asked, in an escat ment of Congress that ceclares the carrie of letters by private parties from New York to Philadelphia il egal and punishes it with heavy penalties and at the same time allows any person to set up a private postal system of the hands of the transition of letters on cities is altogether the most profitable brauch of a postal system in a city that is five miles ong? The least discerning must see that this very circulation of letters one really good system, a regular sional exactment, and create a good system in their

When we see the large business that is done by the When we see the large business that is done by the private parties that have established sity posts; when we consider the immense number of circular letters, advertisements, and business a not necessors that would go through the post, provided they were conveyed and delivered rapidly and groundly eight or ten times a cay, at the low and uniform charge of two cents, and the far greater use that would be made of the Post-Office, in letter correspondence, by the rich as well as the poor, it must be evident I think that this rate will be more remunerative than our present varied rates.

this rate will be mere remunerative than our present varied rates.

Here are the nottage rates that we want. Have all single letters—letters not exceeding half an onnee in weight—rated at two cents, is ters weighing more than half an onnee but not mere than an onnee, four ceous, and shows that weight reckon by the ounce, and shows that weight reckon by the ounce and pay no attention to the half ounces; charging two pose agree for each onnee or fraction of an onnee or youd the are. There is a certain small order of minds that sees with the eyes of a more, and theovers a great huastics—like "Paul Measor," thinking it very unfair and entirely repugiant to enson" that a person sending a letter six mites should have it carried as cheeply se his reighbor's letter that only goes five—hat one letter writer—and he a "who wale" custo eer—should be charged four por ages for a letter weighing an ounce and a quarter, while another is only charged. be charged four postages for a letter weighing as ource and a quarter, while another is only charged one postage for a letter that weighs just half as ounce. It is privileges are exactly alias to all was use the main and the convenience and the economic of arrangements attending a uniformity of lates will concern qually to the benefit or silt.

How much more convenient will rates of postage be

that run through a gracatio of two, four, eight, twelve, sixteen, twenty and twenty four cents than such an irregular set of races as we now have viz: one, three, six, nine, ten, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty, twenty-one, &c. If we had the rates of poetage and the uniformity that I propose, we should require just four denominations of poetage stain, s, two, four, eight and twenty four cents respectively. How much more convenient would there to than those new in use. For all single letters, circulars and transcent patters the two cent stamps would be deed, and with in use. For all single letters, circulars and t abstent papers the two-cant stamps would be used, and with the four denominations almost every seter, whatever its size, foreign or domestic, could be pair by one or two stamps. Then nave it a fixed principle that everything not pre-aid should be charged just doub a class word on the computerry prepayment of seters (993) hereafter.) With a universal two-centrals of pre-age for single in term, that rate could not be considered high for transient newspapers, and one or two vapers in one wrapper and prejaid by stamps, should go f r that sum. Any number of printed papers, circulate or adwe themselve in one wrapper, open at the cade, sughing not over four ounces, and p epaid by stamp, should go for the same. Then in recknoting the postage on books and pamphlets no no too should be taken of any beeks and pampaness no all desired or set went belt a pound and a plund; or anything less than naif a pound and a plund; or anything less than naif a pound beyond the firs. Obliging the public, set will as postmasters and overlas, to go at the stact number of ounces in each transient package is a usites, and a far more than usitess labor. Our variable raies, too, on the more than usitess labor. Our variable raies, and it most far more than necless labor. Our variable raves, too, on regular newspapers are all uncalles for, and is an particular newspapers are all uncalles for, and is an particular necessary of that irregular system which ceases so can in all case, confusion and error. By our present rates of postage weekly he sapapers are chargest birregular cents a year within the State where printed, and out of the State twety-six cents a year. These are rates that in paying postage quarterly or half yearly, cannot be divided of sundivided to even sums. Let all newspapers, where ver published, be charged a fair average tension these two rates, and a sum that can be paid in our coft, either quarterly or half-yearly. There is no rate, it seems to me, so cassily resk sued, so conveniently subdivided, and so equitable, as the following:

Weekly Newspapers. 20 cents. 5 cens.
Sent-weekly. 40 cents. 15 cens.
Six lines a week. 15 cens. 15 cens.
Men hiy periodicals, not exceeding four ou cos in weight, come bear, cell? cents a year; over four and not exceeding right ounces, 24 cents, a 4 over clath and not exceeding sixteen ounces, 45 cents a cent ounces, and cents are constantly was other periodicals. ear; quarterly seas-monthly and other periodicals, the same proportion.

There rates would be quile as cheap as these now

These rates would be quie as cheap as these now paid. I know our present postal authornies are very solidious that newspapers and perioducals senial pay a higher postage; because, formoth the sum resident from that source, is only about \$600,000 as sex and they want "more money." As they are as actions to obtain funds to make their books believe faith, W y don't they give us a small treation out "fronkin." He "privileges" and its immunities, its abuses its case that distinctions in the "more asy of paying and "privileges" and its immunities, its abuses its teats well bit, and its injustic stims "new way of ps in, so and debt" of wo milious and a ball a year, with the small sum of seven tundred the mand ?

A lucid resume of Mr Miles's views and con clusions is presented in the following paragraphs If our Post Othoe ass an regulations are not what her should be: if we said in see of extended posts fechitics: if the facts and starement in his little treaties are at all to the purpose, shall we not sea for the following!

First: The sholition of FRANKISO or the payment

of all Government, to tage soul of the beauty Second: A Usiroam RATE of he bet postage, of two CINTS, or all single betters, without regard to electrone Thresh A Usiroam membed of weighing and rating all letters. Fourth: A SIMPLIFICATION of the rates of postage on books, pemphie a and other printed matter.

Fight: Latter Carriers and Receiving-Houses in all cities and large towns.

Sixth: A method of remitting mency by Post-Or-ce Money Onneas. Secenth: A prompt return of all DEAD LETTERS to

the writers.

Eighth: The Law of company prepayment abel-Ninth: All postages charged double that are not

If we alter our rates of postage, charging two If we alter our rates of postage, charging two cames on all single letters, I will writter to assert that the revenue from the postage of letters that go th ouch the mails will not subtite a railing off, uring the first year, of more than one sixth, while from drop letters there will be a wast is crease. The falling off - f any—the first year, will, I wenture to say, be more than made up the third year a tor the new adjustment of raiss; and from that time on an increase arealer had we have ever had. If my reasoning, and the canclusions that I

First: a sain from the abolition of franking to the

Fort a gain from the abstract of transity to the amount of.

Scored: A swing of expense in carrying on the posta spectations in our feets fiftee of.

Third: A sain of the reprietters in this a now caring the of by private par issecure and above the
captes of the transition and Receivinghouses of

Fourth: A gain on the double thing have the
term interpretation.

Fifth: A flavor is from the "are latter" from.

Sinch: A flavor is from the adjectment of the wight
of setters, thousing was postages for every
sounce to free ton of an cancer beyong the first.

Being a total gain of 65,135,000 We will calculate for a falling off, the first year, of the income on these letters that pass through the mails

the incente on these letters that pass through the mails—not local or drop-letter—to the amount of \$550,000. If these figures are not far from a correct estimate, we shall have a not increase of postal revenue to the amount of \$2.285,000.

The actual amount that we shall gain by a convenient postal sisten; the "garregate advantage that the county will derive in a moral, included al, act social point of view, from sheap rates of postage to all, the poor as well as the tieh; the innuesses saving from a secure method of tentiting money; the general fad universal good that will accrue to our entire community, may be estimated by those will appreciate and universal good that will accrue to our endre commu-nity may be estimated by those will appreciate and value it as gigantic Institution, the Modain Post-

No extracts, however, can do justice to this important publication. It swarms with statistical details of great significance-a complete view of the whole subject of pestal arrangements is presented and its facts and figures will form an authent'e basis for the future discussions of the sub jeet which sooner or later are inevitable.

THE CITY OF NEWARK No. VI.

THE MANUFACTURE OF HATS.

In 1810 all the hatters in Essex County, according to The Sentines of Freedom, were estimated to be making the enormous amount of 26,150 hats a yearwhich to a tittle over 2,000 d z-n! In 1833 there were 487 werk men in the hat shops of Newark whose work in the market amounted to \$551,700 a year. A rough calculation leads us to suppose that not over 40, 000 cozens of hate were made per year. In the article we find it difficult to separate New-

ark from its vic nity, as the business here is intimately connected with Orange, Moburn, Bloomfield and B. Isville. A few days since we made a trip to Milburn, sea- Spring field, a few miles weet of Newark. the spot is an interesting one, as associated with a severe bas le between the Americans and British in June, 1780. A mile to ten south-west is Springfield, where the batt - was fought and the Presb, terian chu ch burned by the enemy, aut not before brave Person Caldwell of Elizabe ktown, finding our soldiers were short of wadon g. distributed the hymn books among them, with he significant direction "put notes into "them, beys!" Just east of Milbuin is the "Hy Mourtsin, se Col. Hatheway spet it, on which " Gen. Haird," ice his "trups," that they might be safe from the enemy—conduct which Hatheway depenterd as newardice and not decretion. Mi burn, on the Highlands called Short Hills, is the emirer ce on which "The Old Sow," as the slarmgur was named, often pealed its warnings of the approach of the enemy. There often bested the bescon-light—a fact remembered yet by at least one ele lives to tel of it. And on another emmeuce not far sou b of this is the place which tradition marks as one . he o the " Father of his country" was seen kneel

Bu we did to timtend to connect the enterprising villege of Wi hart will the Revoludon-the sole jet of our visit there being to learn some hing about

In order fully to understand the change which has been made in the manufacture of Hate, one needs to go back to the tedious as d slow processes of old times hen ta -bedies were penaded and whipped together by manual aber. The nat-business has been revolumonized by a single invention, the patent for which is bele is New-York. The raw for is first ran torough a m of new tich sepa aten the far from the hair, and, hich it is fed like wood in a carding machine. Underiesth is a blowing apparates which puts the for in protion and imposent it is a histordown out of this machure nown the cone which torms the hat. Tois cone is upright and revolves constantly. We believe the cute is covered w. h some meta, over which on ther ence of copper is placed and perforated with boles like a strainer. Beacash this, mucht ory is c estantly exhausting the air, so that as the fur is imperied against thre perfereted come, it is instantly drawn down up n it by the air seeking the vacuum below. By the same process is is saturated with meisture, by means of steem, so that, by revolving, the cone has, spen in outer surface, in a few moments, a hat-body sheb we ale have required hours perhaps in the of way. This description is not full, and it may be luxecurate but it will at least couvey a general idea of the thing which he steve unonized the har-business.

In Mirbare are two large mile which are making hat wries wit there machines. There mills wo k up the steek of other seeple, who send cases of far to them with occurs of what kind of bodies to make. and also with directions as to where these podies are to be sent for finishing. Having stated thus much as to the node of me sing too bedee, and the fact that these name merely act like gra-mills gracing other prople's grain we wil give some items which certo bly surprised us, and they will sup he many othe s.

In sie factory about 70 000 hat bodies & menth are formed, or 850,000 a year; and in the (ther 100,000 a month are fermer, or 1,200,tto,eto or har-he dies a year. In adeition to these, spe of there establishments has another factory in Newark, where 60,000 a m ath or ever 700,000 hatbectes a your are former.

Beside the forming factories mentioned already, another horse in Newark have two such machines for turning their own hat budies, which, if worked according to their especiales, will form some

day, er 175,000, er 200,000 a year.

The ferming machines in Newsrk are making per your marry, if not quite, 3,000,000 of hat-reduce—an 18 m which is quite an incresse on the 20,150 hate made in the same county 45 years seo. We may add that is the two factories at burn sighteen marbires a e a: work. About 195 isherers \$100 constant employment and receive in mages \$54 600 a year. It is an actobiobing fact that these two untils work into her booker in a year for I raing to a her ye need the amount of not e-s than \$1 ccd, tout and it a a safe calculation to reckun the value of the fur made at all the forming factories in the protty at \$1.500 coo! The histry of these fore is a user foreressing tiem for which we have not pare. The most of these hand size thus formed ige-trathe at less -- are fimished for market in Eners Chanty, so that for the para over of this article it will e sefe in set dema tee namber et bate fi inhet in Ees th usty at 2,700,000 a year or 225,000 dezens, interestant which a enfi has!

The village of Orange is a famous place for hatters, erd the era e on which some of the sheps finish have - a nea rel. There are two about in Orange, other . f which is finishing almost so many bate as did ali the hat factories in the county in 1810. We more as-

sured on good authority that these shope finish on an average the year through too dozens a week, and, during the pressure of particular seasons nearly double this amount! In this village alone our in-formant counted up some id different fluishing shops, in Milburn six, in Bloomfield as many, and in Bodeville one or two. No doubt there are others, so that probably in Essex County out of Newark there are

to or 50 different shops.

In the City of Newark the manufacture of hats is carried on very extensively. The firm of Rankin, Duryce & Co. is the oldest in the city. The founder of this house, William Rankin, esq., is still living in a sersible retirement which he will be likely to enjoy many years yet, if he cose not abandon his active and pleasurable exercise in the garden and conserva-tory. Like many other Newark manufacturers, be began business in a small way, increasing it as he gathered the means The name of the firm is and bas for many years been familiar to all who are acquain ed in Newark. Their manufactory is in the rear of the Mechanics' Bank, and has been built wish many facilities for a large business. So extensive is it, that from the unpacking of the fur to the finishing of the hat, the whose process is there conducted. They form their own hat bodies, then "size" and faish them. A large number of workmen find constant employment at good wages; and if one will trace the history of this or any other firm, he will see something of American ingenuity and enterprise.

The soft hat is a French idea, and the original importers of this stye sold the article at large prices. Our hatters soon perceived the direction of the popular tide, and furnished as good an article as the fereign at a reduced price. We went through this manufactory, from the cellar to the skylight, with Alderman Layton as our intelligen guide. The magnitude of the operation, the capital evidently employed, the variety of processes, the extent of the buildings, the number of the workmen, and the vast amount of tate produced, all excited our

Another establishment south-east of the Market Street Depot is that of two young men who, a few years ago, imported themseives into New ark from the neighboring vinage of Belleville, and have pursued thei business with admirable sagarity and success. Ten years ago they might have carried their stock in trade in a wheel-barrow, but now they are en ploying some 200 hands, dishursing probably \$60,000 a year in wages, and producing between 13. 000 and 14,000 dozens of a finer sort of hats.

In this manufactory we saw another labor-saving machine, imp sted from France. It is the "sining-"machine" for fairing up the "bodies "made on the "ferming machines." The eld-fashloned process of stancing by a vat of boiling water and rolling by hand the har-booies until they were of the requisite solidity is a tecious and laborious one. The machine in opention is very simple—being made of two sets of small reliers which can be set, like the rollers in an iron mil', to any thick ness desired Each roll has & cog-wheel attached to one end of it, which matches into the wheel on another, and so through all the rolls in the machine, of which there must be at least a dozen in each. By a simple contrivance one set of these rolls has a lateral movement something like the sieve in the ordinary windmit used by farmers. Above the watle is a tank of boiling water, which is used in the failing process. Through these rolls the hat bodies are passed until they acquire the thickness and solidity required. It is said that this machine is a saving of labor to the amount of 50 per cent, and that each one will size tweive dozens of hate in bours.

& Yates's, are principally making a fine style of bate. Among these may be named the firms of A. B. Aiston & Co., Seely, Moore & Co., George Booth & Sons, — K-nouse, — Gait and others. In the clip ing in the extent of business, from the targe stroke of Rarkin, Duryee & C . to the smallest employing one or two workmen. I L. Ayres is driving a smart business with some fifty heads, not only for exportstion but for the retail business at home. The same is true of several other sheps coing a retail uniness in hats and caps; and if enterprise and industry not fail of success, a few years will prove that our of these young men own a ben that is laying a golden erg every day. From present signs we predict a great enlargement in this hat business in Newark and its

From an accurate examination of some of these shops, and from the estimate made by gentlemen en tively familiar with the business, we think ourselves withit bounds in asser ing that in Newark alone, at least 1,000 n en, boys and girls a e employed in making bats; that \$300 000 are dangered in wages among them; that more than 85,000 cozens or \$1,700,000 perhaps \$2,000,000, at whalesale.

If we include in the es image the County of Esser, there are employed nearly 2,500 laborers, if not 3,000, who receive in wages some \$750 000 they finish for market 225,000 dezers or 2,700,000 hats, which in market are worth between \$1,000,000 and \$5,000,000 !

These aggregates are remarkable, and we think they co not exceed the facts. After much examination and inquiry, and also comparing the opinions of those have a minue kn we se of the business, we have felt that these fo tings are sufficiently accurate to against the design of these articles. The facts contained in this will show that no inconsiderable part of the tats collected as d sold at that great hat-mart in Water street, New-York, is manufactured in the city and vict. ity of Newark.

In this, as in some of the other manu'acturing branches we could not fair to notice the large aum ber of foreign operatives employed.

CURIOUS WILL CASE.—The sons of George W. Green—who was co visted of poisoning his wife in Chicago, and committee succide to prison, after willing at its property to his youngest son, with a provision that in case of the death of the boy toe Mechanics' Association stould have the estate—have instituted a son to contest the will on the ground of the insanity of the testator. One of the meas been to Long Island, where their father's favily stati sive. The mother of the decessed is still living and several of his brothers. They go by the name of Gavitt. Green left his family when fifteen years of as e'd seek his fortuce; to 1843 he returned to Rucce Island and gave up to his bottler a portion of his fiber's estate which had been willed to him. He would not tell where he lived, but said it was "under the setting sun." He signed his name the ness thiver Gavitt. Neveral of the family have been seffice of with insanity.

INTERESTING TELEGRAPH GASE —A case of con-CURIOUS WILL CASE. - The sons of George W

INTERESTING TELEGRAPH GASE —A case of considerable is event was set a red year-riday in the Circuit Court, Judge Merceith previous, with the details of which most of our readers are raminar. Some time a, o Mr. John C. Hobbon of this city seat an order to the office of the magnetic telegraph of the tender of the office of the magnetic telegraph of the telegraph of the telegraph of the continuation of the measure to be traced to the telegraph of the measure to be the continuation of the measure, and to recover the loss sustanted Mr. H. brought set as alogic, was made in the renormation of the measure, and to recover the loss sustant of Mr. H. brought set as gainst the T-lears in Company. The case was argued year-riday John M. Patt in and Win. H. MacFarland, esqua, for the plaintiff, and John H. Gilmer eq., for the defendante, and given to a jury or decision. The result was a vertilet against the Telegraph Company for \$7,000. An appeal was taken, and the case will be carried before the highest least tribunal in the Commonwealth.

[Riedmond (Va.) Whig. Great Phorit on Whiss...—The prescut price of that cits is 36 or the par gaillon, which yields an enor INTERESTING TELEGRAPH CASE -A case of con-

Great Phoent on Whisky.—The present price of raw while you Louisville (according to The Courser of that city) is 35 cents per gailor, which yields an enor nous profit to the disiller. He pays 30 cents per bushel for his corn, (nest corn,) grints out about 400 hushels per deem, which makes upwa dof 1,600 gailons of new scheny, or rather more than four gailons to the neight. Thus a bushel of core costin. 30 cents yields to the manufacturer upward of four gailons of whisky, which, a 3d cents per jarlon, amounts to the acug sem of \$544 per day. The net profit on this single day's work of outerful corn into whisey is full \$250, or spread of \$1.500 per week.

The Amoskead Veterans—We learn from The Manufacter (N H) Marror has the Veterans will start for Washington on thus say, Dec. 13, and arrive in Washington on thus say, Dec. 13, and arrive in the study. They will remain three days in Washington to the resturning will visit Mount Vernon.